

ANNE HIRST Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: Before my husband left for overseas he told me he did not intend to come back to me and our little boy, and now he has written his mother that he intends to divorce me. We were married five years ago, and have a wonderful son. Until a year ago we got along beautifully, but then he started listening to his mother's complaints about me and he has been impossible to live with ever since. We quarrelled harshly, and I could do nothing that pleased him. His family, by the way, never really welcomed me, and relations with them have been strained all through our married life. "Despite all this I still love my husband. I know he loves the boy who needs a father, too. He sends me no money except the small sum government allotment, and, until a year ago, he sent me at all, though I send him mail regularly. "I've been writing to another soldier whom I knew before I met my husband. He has grown fond of me and my son, but I have told him I intend to stick to my husband as long as I can. What shall I do? Fight the divorce (my husband has no true grounds), or let him have his freedom? Shall I tell the other man to forget me? He is a fine person, and my son gets along awfully well with him. I am only 24. I can't tell my parents; they are old, and I don't want to worry them. I do need help. "ANXIOUS: "I have considered your situation from every angle, and I believe it would be a waste of

energy and money to contest the divorce. You may be innocent of the charges brought against you, but your husband is determined to get free. If you do fight the case it could result in a long drawn-out expensive battle, and you cannot be sure you will win. If that should happen, you would have your husband back—but what would it mean? "It is hard to conceive of a satisfactory situation than living with a man who does not want to live with you, and whatever the outcome, his family would resent you more than ever for the gesture. Though your husband loves his son, the constrained feeling between you parents would not make for harmony. Youngsters do need a father, but you could not hide the tension that would exist, and its effect on your little boy might be most unfortunate. "I suggest you tell the other man that you cannot see him again, or even write, while you are another man's wife. Otherwise, your husband's lawyer could make things most unpleasant. When you are free, you will have time enough to consider the future.

Where there is no harmony between parents, children reflect the tension and the family life is threatened. If this situation confronts you, ask Anne Hirst's counsel. Address her at Box 1, 123 Eleventh St., New Toronto, Ont.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

R. Barclay Warren, B.A., B.D.
Hesekiah Attempts Reconciliation
2 Chronicles 30: 1, 6-13

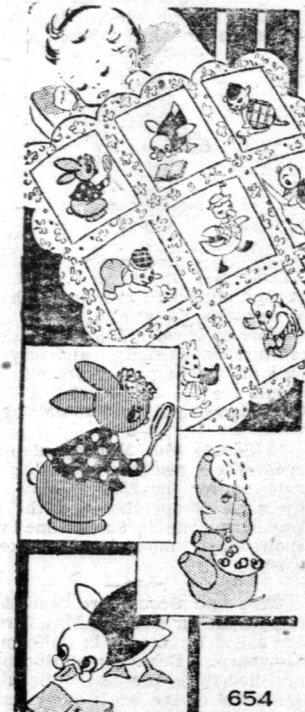
Memory Selection: The Lord your God is gracious and merciful, and will not turn away his face from you, if ye return unto him. 2 Chronicles 30:9.

A sticker on some cars reads, "The family that prays together holds together." The family altar is unknown in most homes. What a pity! Quarrelling and bickering have no place in a home where the family prays together. If there arises a difference of opinion, prayer will help to solve the problem.

A husband and wife are on the verge of quarrelling about something like this: "Let's not be foolish. We took each other for better or worse." The Bible says, "What therefore God hath joined together let not man put asunder." Now let us start reading the Bible every day and make mistakes. In sinning against each other we have sinned against God. Let us turn from our sins and ask God's forgiveness. Then it'll be natural to forgive each other.

The same method will work in the larger circle, too. Hesekiah realized this and applied it to obtaining reconciliation with the northern kingdom with whom his predecessor had been fighting. He invited them to come to Jerusalem and keep the feast of the passover. Some of those who received the invitation laughed in scorn. But others humbled themselves and came. There was great joy in Jerusalem. "Then the priests, the Levites, arose and blessed the people; and their voice was heard, and their prayer came up to his holy dwelling place, even unto heaven."

If we want our tensions relieved let us turn to God.



See how fast Baby makes friends with all these farm and circus pets! Embroidered in colorful array on a cozy quilt. Use scraps for the tiny little animals.

Zoo parade quilt! Pattern 654 embroidered transfers, applique pieces for quilt, 32 x 44 inches. Send TWENTY-FIVE CENTS in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to: NEW LEARN WHEELS, 1, 123 Eleventh St., New Toronto, Ont. Print plainly. PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

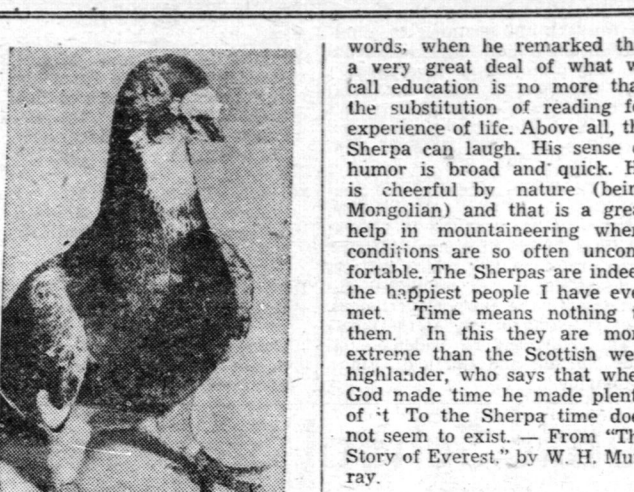
INSPIRED IDEAS — pages and pages of novel designs in our NEW Learn Wheels Needlecraft Catalog for 1955! Completely different and so thrilling! Send 25 cents for your copy now! You'll want to order many of the patterns shown.



BITE THROUGH MEATS — Phil Yazdzik, 42, does his best to eat through Chicago's beef supply as waitress Dorothy Johnson brings him still another tray of hamburgers. Total damage inflicted to eat what he calls a world's record — 77 hamburgers, eight dozen rolls, 24 glasses of milk and six bottles of cola. Yazdzik works as a coal miner and delivers men to keep himself and family in food; says he pays \$130 a week for groceries.



BICYCLE BUILT FOR GROWTH — A bike that both grows up and folds up is demonstrated by Sari Clyman, left, and Chris Vierick. It folds for easy storage, left, and its handlebars and seat adjust to the size of the rider, as shown at right. Flexibility of this bike, imported from Japan, makes it suitable for a youth of any age.



HE'S A HERO — "G.I. Joe," an Army pigeon has been awarded a service station citation as an "outstanding hero of World War II." The pigeon saved 1000 British troops from possible annihilation at Colvin, Italy, by flying a message to them warning of an impending bombing.

Real Hillman Are These Sheshas

From the Sherpa people is drawn the corps of porters whose work in all parts of the Himalaya has commanded the utmost respect and admiration of mountaineers of all nations. Many Sheshas who have become professional mountain porters now live permanently in Darjeeling, which is only ten miles from their home country of Soli Khumbu. In stature they are about five feet tall, although the Darjeeling Sheshas have now taken to cutting the hair short. Their skin is a pale brown, not dark in that respect many of them cannot be distinguished from a South European. They wear a toga like upper garment and trousers of home-woven wool, and on the feet long Tibetan boots of dull red cloth, soled with hide, which come up almost to the knees. Even in high camps the first thing I have often heard in the morning is the chanting of prayers from the Sheshas' tents.

The Shesha people are semi-nomadic. The different families have houses at different levels in different villages, and move up and down according to the needs of seasonal crops and grazing. It will thus be seen that they get much practice in traveling, develop in most of them a keen intelligence. It was after meeting Sheshas that I realized the truth of Bernard Shaw's

presented itself. So for two days I was fully occupied keeping the peace between the dog and getting Mac accustomed to his new home. That hurdle is crossed so now I am concentrating on the dog's less desirable habits; also grooming him twice a day and feeding him everything a dog should have. Right now we are having a tussle of wills. Our woodshed has two stories. We think the proper place for a dog is the lower part but Mac finds the upper floor more to his liking, as from there he can run into the kitchen every time the door is opened. So yesterday Partner and I rigged up a gateway for the top of the stairs so now our friend must stay where he belongs — but under protest.

Our visit to the Humane Society Kennel was quite interesting and it is certainly a busy place and doing good work. There was a variety of dogs — two big white Samoyeds which most of us think of them as sleigh dogs. Another white dog had been brought in for observation as it had bitten a child and a three-legged cat with three kittens, one of which she wouldn't feed. There was also a monkey who resented our presence very noisily. Only a few of the dogs were strays. Others, like Mac, had been brought in, in the hope that I asked her what was the matter with it. "Oh, nothing," she answered. "A friend left it with me and I don't want it." As she spoke, the poor little thing, already shut up in a cage, looked up at us with its big brown plaintive eyes. I didn't know how she had the heart to leave it.

In another cage there was a beautiful golden retriever puppy which had evidently got itself lost. The caretaker was quite sure the owner would claim it before very long.

Well, the country really has a spring-like appearance at last, after a dry there is around you might wonder if the ground will ever dry up. The orioles are back, singing and swinging from the elm trees, and the meadow larks are filling from fence to fence. And we had our first dish of rhubarb today. Oh yes, and our mysterious friend "Mr. X" has turned up again! He wants to know if there are any more grandchildren who might like

an etched glass. Sorry, Mr. X, the answer is "No". But still we haven't forgotten you. Daughter and I were speaking of you the other day and wondering if you still stand around... and where I noticed the postmark on this letter was "St. Catharines" but that doesn't mean much — a letter can be mailed anywhere if one happens to be out for a drive.

Speaking of letters, I am glad we don't have Toronto mail service where even local letters take two days to reach their destination. If Daughter writes me a letter I get it next morning. If I write her one it takes two days. Just one more sample of the advantage we enjoy by living in the country. I suppose slow mail delivery is one reason why there are so many long distance telephone calls.

Such a glorious day and yet the "probs" speak of rain for tomorrow — that always happens when I have to go to Toronto on business!

DRESS UP AND PROTECT YOUR FLOWER BEDS AND SHRUBS



Ask for OTACO Folding Fence at your hardware or variety store or write to: OTACO LTD., 431 Yonge St., Toronto. (Canada only). 10 ft. length of OTACO Folding Fence at \$1.25 per 10 ft. length. Money Order for 10 ft. enclosed.

THIS OTACO LIMITED, Ontario, Canada. Gentlemen: Please send me a refund of 10 ft. length of OTACO Folding Fence at \$1.25 per 10 ft. length. Money Order for 10 ft. enclosed.

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____ P.O. _____ W.L.

THE Calvert SPORTS COLUMN by Elmer Ferguson

Fifty-one years and a few days ago, on May 5, 1864, there was pitched the first game in the history of the American Baseball League. We recall this because the pitcher who threw this no-hitter, no-man-a-reach-first recently celebrated his 80th birthday, and is still hale and hearty beyond the average. And earlier this month he was celebrated in a day named in his honor at the Boston Red Sox baseball park.

The man is Cy (Denton True) Young. In the first world's baseball series, he won two games from the National League champion Pittsburgh Pirates. A mighty all-time figure in the diamond game.

What a heroic figure he was in that series. He stood in the pitcher's box like Ajax defying the lightning hurling javelin bolts at the Pirates that included the fabulous Flying Dutchman, Honus Wagner, John McGraw, the little Napoleon of the Giants, and the greatest player of all time. But it didn't make any difference to Cy Young whether it was Wagner or anybody else. He blew the ball right by them all.

A year later, he pitched the first perfect game in the American League. His victims were the Philadelphia Athletics. Not one of the A's reached first base. Babe Waddell, greatest southpaw in the game at the time, was his opponent. Even at the age of 44 when the most durable pitchers have been retired for a decade, he was still hurling for Boston Nationals. It was only fitting that Cy Young was named in the first group elected to Baseball's Hall of Fame at Cooperstown, N.Y.

The great Cy wasn't alone in his iron-man feats, for the baseball of his day was pitched by a number of other durable moundmen. In 1904 came the amazing performance of another world's series pitcher hero, Bill Dimeen, who during that campaign pitched over 100 consecutive innings. His career history without being relieved—337 innings. This included 37 complete games, and almost covered the season's duration.

Dimeen, too, hurled for the Red Sox. And in the same era, there was the immortal Christy Mathewson, who won three games of a five-game world series test against the Athletics, in 1905. He pitched a shut-out in that game, allowed a total of only 15 safe hits in the three.

They really bred 'em tough and durable in those half-forgotten days. And none tougher than Cy Young.

Your comments and suggestions for this column will be welcomed by Elmer Ferguson, c/o Calvert House, 431 Yonge St., Toronto.

Calvert DISTILLERS LIMITED

AMHERSTBURG, ONTARIO

House-Fly Decides Billiards Title

For many men sports fame has paid off in glory and rich rewards, but for others the road to greatness has led only to bitterness and despair, defeat and death.

Washington Hall in Rochester, New York, was jammed to the rafters on the night of September 7, 1865. A chattering, excited crowd anxiously awaited the beginning of the billiard match that was to decide the championship of the world as pandemonium reigned outside the hall where thousands were storming the already locked doors. The match was to be between Louis Fox and John Deery, and the meeting was the second between the two men. A year before, the two men had met but their championship match had ended in a tie, the only championship tie on record. Now, again, they were to meet to decide the undisputed championship of the world. And the stake was \$40,000!

Both men were wizards with the cue. The crowd sat and watched with strange fascination, hushed to a frozen silence. Louis Fox was at the table. He nursed the balls, maneuvered them into position. He passed the hundred mark, then two hundred, three hundred. His billiard cue was touched with magic. Deery battled grimly, but Louis Fox seemed to have complete mastery of the match. He had taken a commanding lead, and a championship and a fortune dangled at the tip of his billiard cue.

The match was practically over. It was late at night and the room was filled with smoke, the air heavy with tension. Only one cue still remained for Louis Fox to win. The crowd, as one man, leaned forward in hushed



Don't be a silly goose — That's the advice of Patsy, the duckling, who takes her pedestrian stroll from Betty Ann Goble. There's no vacation from the constant alertness you must practice when crossing the street. Be like Betty Ann and Patsy — cross only WITH THE LIGHT AND AT CROSSWALKS.

And with a remarkable run, he went on to win the championship. The crowd howled with joy at the match which Louis Fox looked blankly at the outstretched hand of the new champion. He could barely hear the words of the latter over the din of the crowd. Deery was saying, "Tough luck, old man, tough luck!"

Fox nodded absently, turned about, and like a man in a dream put on his high silk hat and long opera cape and walked out into the street. People and carriages swirled around him but Fox saw nothing but a fly circling around his head, heard nothing but the drone of its wings and the low bubbling laughter of a great crowd.

He walked and walked, faster and faster through the dark streets to escape the sounds that filled his ears. But the laughter welled up like a Niagara roaring in his brain. And he did not stop until he came to a bridge. Below him, the waters were swirling and forming. Fox stopped and looked down. Even the waters were roaring with laughter, roaring with laughter at him. Louder and louder, nearer and nearer. And through it all, still the busy drone of an ordinary fly.

At dawn the next day, a police boat found a high hat and a black opera cloak floating in the river. Not far away, they found the body of a man, a man with a flowing black mustache.

A fly had decided the billiard championship of the world. And he had decided the life of the man who lost it.

PLAIN HORSE SENSE

By F. (BOB) VON PILIN

The nature of co-operative business is determined by a set of seven principles formulated by the pioneers of Rochdale. The first three of these principles are fundamental. The other four are less important, yet if they are not observed co-operative business generally suffers.

The first three principles constitute the basic difference between profit business and co-operative business. We must fully grasp them to understand what co-operation can really do for men and society.

Democratic control. One man one vote. Regardless of how many shares a man owns in a co-operative business, he has no more say in the running of the concern than the man with one share. This is a distinct jolt to minds accustomed to business as we have known it. "After all," they reason, "the man who puts in the most money, should have the most say."

In government business, however, which after all, is the biggest and most important business of the country, the vote of the rich man does not count for any more, and is no better than the vote of the poorest man who has the franchise.

This condition is taken for granted today, although it was

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

BABY CHICKS

We have sold more White Leghorns, Rhode Island Reds, and other breeds of baby chicks this year than ever before. We also have a large stock of baby chicks for sale. Write for catalogue giving full details about these special egg breeds. Also special breeds of adult birds. Send purpose breeds, turkey poult, etc.

TWIDDELL CHICK HATCHERIES LTD. PERGUS

Chicks. We have them. Immediate ship. Write, please, to: TWIDDELL CHICK HATCHERIES LTD. PERGUS. 120 John St., Hamilton.

FOREMAN LEGHORN

Big fashions throughout the State of the U.S.A. 1955 season. Write for catalogue. 120 John St., Hamilton.

BE A HAIRDRESSER

Learn Hairdressing. Write for catalogue. 120 John St., Hamilton.

LIGHTNING

If you are considering protecting your home and business from lightning, contact the manufacturers of lightning rods and surge protectors. All work done and supervised by the Fire Marshall's Office.

MARINE FIAT

COMMERCIAL No. 1, \$450 per bushel. 120 John St., Hamilton.

HOME PASTEURIZERS

Write for catalogue. 120 John St., Hamilton.

THE KING OF ALL STRAWBERRIES

Write for catalogue. 120 John St., Hamilton.

PASTURE MIXTURES

Write for catalogue. 120 John St., Hamilton.

POSTS' ECZEMA SALVE

Write for catalogue. 120 John St., Hamilton.

PRICE \$2.50 PER BAR

Write for catalogue. 120 John St., Hamilton.

Where is the life we have lost in living?

Write for catalogue. 120 John St., Hamilton.

It men will impartially, and not acquint, look toward the offices and function of a poet, they will easily conclude to themselves the impossibility of any man's being a good poet without first being a good man.

EXPORT CANADA'S FINEST CIGARETTE

Write for catalogue. 120 John St., Hamilton.

Write for catalogue. 120 John St., Hamilton.

2 keys to Successful live stock marketing

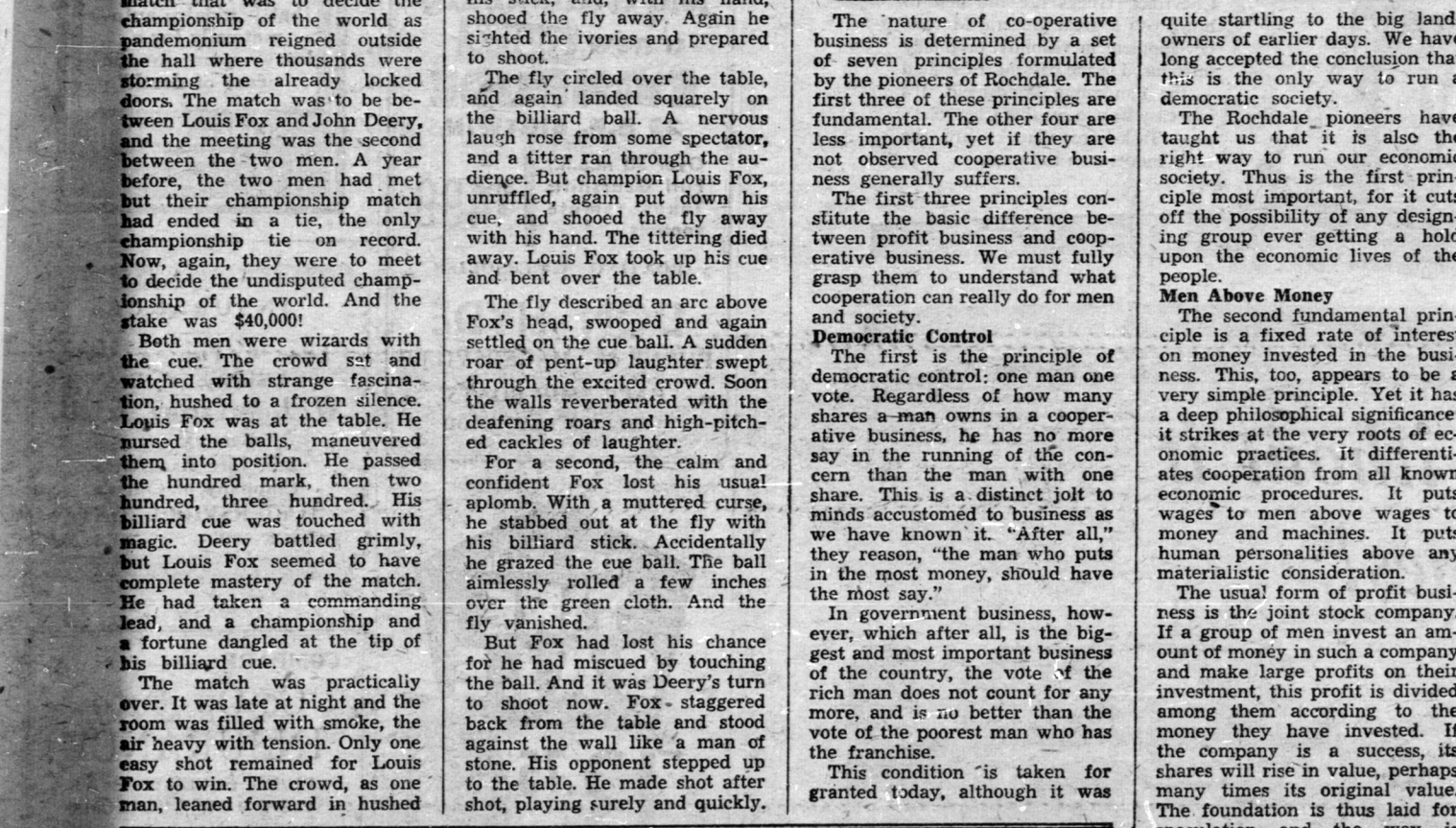


PUBLIC MARKET—All buyers may see your stock and bid against each other for its possession when it is offered on the public market. On a normal busy day, more than 100 different buyers operate on the Ontario Stock Yards market at Toronto. When your stock is sold through the market, competition influences the price you receive; competitive bidding assures you of maximum prices.

FULLY-QUALIFIED SALESMEN—Abattoirs hire well-trained buyers to act for them; their first aim is to purchase as cheaply as possible. You need a fully-qualified salesman to represent your interests, to make sure you receive full market value for your live stock.

REMEMBER—The Public Live Stock Market is the only place where fully-qualified salesmen are always available as your representative.

This advertisement published in the interests of the PUBLIC LIVE STOCK MARKET AT TORONTO by two of Canada's leading live stock commission agents—BLACK BROS. LIVE STOCK COMPANY LIMITED and MCURDY & MCURDY LIMITED Ontario Stock Yards, Toronto



LITTLE HOME ON WHEELS — A little spectator examines the latest in European transportation a trailer for a two-wheeled scooter. Shown at the Touring and Holiday Show in Paris, France, the trailer accommodates two.



Write for catalogue. 120 John St., Hamilton.